

Apulanta, Bring Me Down

Don't load me up with stones
Load me up with gold
Weight on the shoulders
Weight on the bleeding soul

So you wanna break me
So you wanna break my will
Now I know you shoot to kill
Now I know you only wanted

Bring me down
Crush me under your heel
Bring me down
Break every bone in me
Bring me down
Tear off my self esteem
Bring me down
Bring me all the way down, down, down...

These days are murder
These days are darkest days
Faces surround me
All turning to one big mess

Words are like little knives
Slicing me piece by piece
Now I know you shoot to kill
Now I know what you want from me

You destroy my solar system, but you'll never break me mister

Bring me down
Crush me under your heel
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Break every bone in me
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Bring me all the way down, down, down...